

work, instead of ridin' sumptuously, jammed by hundreds into cattle cars?

Yes, Bill, I'm thankful as all get out. I'm that full and runnin' over with thankfulness that I'm afraid to let on.

They'd sure put a tax on it!

FOR THE GUESTS

I raise a toast of joyous praise
For custom of Thanksgiving Days;
And may each day, the coming year,
Bring us increasing cause for cheer!

And I am glad for sun and showers,
For winter ice and summer flowers,
For every child or bird that sings...
In fact, for all this glad life brings!



Seriously Now.

Let us give thanks for the richness of our heritage—for Love that makes life divine—for Beauty which wins man to Holiness—for Faith that builds a pathway to the Stars—for Dreams that light the night—for visions that give us immortality.

One Last Whisper.

Don't imbibe so much thanksgiving spirit that you'll make the ridiculous blunder of trying to

light your cigar at the hot-water faucet.

When the Fathers declared every man entitled to the Pursuit of Happiness, they laid the foundation for free and unlimited coinage of punkin-pie.

Italy's turkey is likely to prove tough this Thanksgiving.

The turkey will tonight "Rest in Peace." Wherein he has something on the small boy.